



Public Enemy Lyrics

"You're Gonna Get Yours"

Ooh Chuck, they outta get us man
Yo, we gotta dust these boys off

In this corner with the 98
Subject of suckers - object of hate
Who's the one some think is great
I'm that one - son of a gun
Drivin' by - wavin' my fist
Makin' 'em mad when I'm goin' like this
Top gun - never on the run
They know not to come cause they all get some
Goin' quicker in the speedin' lane
Jealous can't do it and it's causin' them pain

Caught in my smoke - all they did was choke
Look at my spokes - you know I'm no joke
Out that window - middle finger for all
Jealous at my ride, stereo and blackwalls
Suckers they got the nerve and gall
To talk 'bout the car when they're walkin' tall

[Chorus:]

Suckers to tha side
I know you hate my 98
You gonna get yours [x2]

Pullin' away - every day
Leavin' you in the dust
So you know I get paid - on the mile ego trip
And 5-o tailin' on my tip
Watch me burn rubber - fall in my flame
This episode is always the same
Seein' no comp comin' like I'm blind
All left back - trailin' my behind
I go faster cops try to shoot me
They'll get theirs when they try to get me
I'll let it go - my turbo
Run, I'm in the river cause they're movin' too slow
Laughin' hard at their attempt
So what if the judge charged me contempt
I'd rub my boomerang - 'cause I'm feelin' proud
And I wouldn't even hear them cause my radio's loud

[Chorus (x2)]

Cruisin' down the boulevard
I treated like some superstar
You know the time so don't look hard

Get with it - the ultimate homeboy car
All you suckers in the other ride
Wherever I'm comin' get you my side
My 98 is tough to chase
If you're on my tail - better watch your face
Smoke is comin' when I burn
Rubber when my wheels turn
A tinted window - so super bad
Lookin' like the car the Green Hornet had
It's the reason I'm ahead of the pack
It's the reason I left them back
It's the reason all the people say
My 98-O blows 'em all away

My 98 Oldsmobile is...
My 98 Oldsmobile's so...
My 98 Oldsmobile is...
My 98 Oldsmobile's like...

[Chorus (x2)]

Understand - I don't drive drunk
My 98's fly - I don't drive no junk
No cop gotta a right to call me a punk
Take this ticket - go to hell and stick it
Put me on a kick butt - line up, times up
This government needs a tune up
I don't know what's happenin' - what's up
Gun in my chest - I'm under arrest
Sidewalk suckers wanted to spill me
So I got my crew and posse
Took their girls and got them to thrill me
Stepped outside - got in my ride
Drove them around an' I looked around town
Caught 'em out there cold - ran 'em over and down
They didn't get me and that's the truth
Cause the 98-O is bullet proof

My 98 Oldsmobile's so...
My 98 Oldsmobile is...
My 98 Oldsmobile's so...
My 98 Oldsmobile's like...

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Sophisticated Bitch"

That woman in the corner - cold playin' the role
Leave her ass in the corner till her feet get cold
 Knowin' for a fact - that girl is whacked
If you hold your hand out - she'll turn her back
 Better walk, don't talk - she's all pretend
 Can't be her friend unless you spend
 Wall to wall - after all
Get ready to throw only money at the bitch

Cause she thinks she's so-
 phisticated

So-
 phisticated

So-
 phisticated

So-
 phisticated

Peekin' an' seekin' inside a book
Her demands for a man with a chemical look
 Wishes an' desires - gettin' worse with age
She doesn't want a man - all she wants is a pay
 Ain't got a man so she goes to a club
 She thinks it's classy but it's really a pub
But that's the kind of place where she likes to go
 The bitch got a problem

Cause she thinks she's so-
 phisticated

So-
 phisticated

So-
 phisticated

Jackets, shoes, everyday ties
The girl only wants one of those guys
Suckers who front it like it ain't no thang
Pretend to be friends and don't want that thang
 Talk like this - don't talk slang
 Do anything to get that thang

Tries to be chic and playin' it off
Peekin' through the window - saw her take her clothes off
Nasty girl - a stone cold freak
Stayin' in the bed a whole goddamn week
Comin' and leavin' guys servin' up storms
From execs with checks - boys from the dorms
Never kept a name - never seen a face
She could pass 'em in the street like it never took place
I know she's a ho so I'm a go
Expose the funky bitch

Cause she thinks she's so-
phisticated

So-
phisticated

So-
phisticated

So-
phisticated

Now she wants a sucker boy with an attache
And if you ain't got it - she'll turn you away
You can smile with style as you profile
Cause you got a gold tooth an' she thinks you're wild
She don't want a brother that's true and black
If you're light, you're alright - better you stay back
Cause the sucker with the bag is out to catch
With something in his bag keepin' her attached
The man's got a plan - it's IBM
The devil at her level - yes it is him
His Audi she rides - his gold and clothes
The ill base method - turning up her nose
A lack a lack a lack - cold beaming her up
She's still got the nerve to turn her fuckin' nose up
Her status looks at us from down below
Now the bitch is in trouble

Cause she was so-
phisticated

So-
phisticated

So-
phisticated

Little is known about her past

So listen to me cause I know her ass
Used to steal money out her boyfriends clothes
Never got caught - so the story goes
She kept doin' that to all her men
Found the wrong man when she did it again
And still to this day people wonder why
He didn't beat the bitch down till she almost died

phisticated

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Miuzi Weighs A Ton"

Yo Chuck, run a power move on them

Yeeaahh [x3]

Yeeaahh

Step back, get away - give the brother some room
You got to all turn me up when the beat goes boom

Lyric to lyric - line to line

Then you y'all understand my reputation for rhyme
Cause my rhyme reputation depends on what

Style of record my DJ cuts

His slice an' dice - super mix so nice

So bad, you won't dispute the price

Cause it's plain to see - it's a strain to be

Number one in the public I enemy

Cause I'm wanted in 50 - almost 51

States where the posse got me on the run

It's a big wonder why I haven't gone under

Dodgin' all types of microphone thunder

A fugitive missin' all types of hell

All this because I talk so well

When I,

[Chorus:]

Rock - get up - get down

Miuzi weighs a ton

Hold it [x4]

The match up title - the expression of thrill

For elite to compete and attempt to get ill

If looks could kill - I'd chill until

All the public catches on to my material - you know

The ducks criticize my every phase of rapture

Can't wait to read the headlines of my capture

Accused of assault - a 1st degree crime

Cause I beat competitors with my rhyme

Tongue whipped, pushed, shoved and tripped

Coocked from the hold of my Kung Fu grip

And if you want my title - it would be suicidal

From my end - it would be homicidal

When I do work - you get destroyed

All the paranoid - know to avoid

The Public Enemy seat I've enjoyed

This is no kid and I'm not no toy boy

[Chorus (x4)]

I'm a Public Enemy but I don't rob banks
I don't shoot bullets and I don't shoot blanks
My style is supreme - number one is my rank
And I got more power than the New York Yanks
If Miuzi wasn't heavy I'd probably fire it
I'd make you walk the plank if I was a pirate
If they made me a King - I would be a tyrant
If you want to get me - go ahead and try it
Snatcher, dispatcher, biter never been a
Instead of takin' me out - take a girl to dinner
The level of comp has never been thinner
It's a runaway race where I'm the winner
It's unreal - they call the law
And claimed I had started a war
It was war they wanted and war they got
But they wilted in the heat when Miuzi got hot

[Chorus (x4)]

My style versatile said without rhymes
Which is why they're after me an' on my back
Lookin' over my shoulder - seein' what I write
Hearin' what I say - then wonderin' why
Why they can't ever compete on my level
Superstar status is my domain
Understand my rhythm - my pattern of lecture
And then you'll know why I'm on the run
This change of events results in a switch
It's the lateral movement of my vocal pitch
It eliminates pressure on the haunted
But the posse is around so I got to front it
Plus employ tactics so coy
And leave no choise but to destroy
Soloists, groups and what they say
And all that try to cross my way
When I,

[Chorus (x4)]

Yeah, that's right
Public Enemy number one in New York
Public Enemy number one in Philly
Public Enemy number one in DC
Public Enemy number one in Cleveland, Ohio
Also where Public Enemy number one in St. Louis
Public Enemy number one in New Jersey
And bust it
Where also, Public Enemy number one in Cincinnati
In Atlanta

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Timebomb"

Hey Chuck, we got some non-believers out there

Yo, we gotta do somethin' about that man

Yo, we gotta get stupid

Yo, we gotta let 'em know what time it is

You go ooh and ahh when I jump in my car

People treat me like Kareem Abdul Jabbar

No matter who you are - when I'm up to par

I betcha go hip hop - hurray or hurrah

But the ahhs and ohhs is my kind of news

Pop your tape in - put your car in cruise

I never heard the boos - I never drank booze

Cause I just rock the rhythm - left alone the blues

The L.I. mystique - you sneak to peek

A look and then you know that we're never weak

I know you can't wait - it's never too late

No fear I'm here - and everything is straight

Cycles, cycles - life runs in cycles

New is old - no I'm not no psycho

The monkey on the back makes the best excel

The people in the crowd makes the best rock well

The people in the back lets you know who's whack

And those who lack - the odds are stacked

The one who makes the money is white not black

You might not believe it but it is like that

When you come to my show - watch me throw

Down with the other brothers toe to toe

When you make a move - new not used

And watch the bro here just bust a groove

A fat lady soprano - loads my ammo

Hear my jam - with a funky piano

Easy on the wall but hard on the panel

A fool smokes Kools cause he chokes on Camels

In effect - the crew's in check

Run by the posse with the gold around the neck

Homeboys in heat - lookin' for sweet

Ladies in the crowd so they can meet

Somebody to body - makin' a baby

Givin' it to grandma an' makin' her crazy

I'm a MC protector - U.S. defector

South African government wrecker

Panther power - you can feel it in my arm

Lookout y'all I'm a timebomb

Tickin', tockin', all about rockin'

Makin' much dollars while the crazy one's clockin'

The rhythm - to shake the house downy down

Bounce to the ounce is sound the crown

The man - the enemy - Public King - no thing
All fall to the force of my swing
Like Ali - Frazier - Thriller in Manila
A pinpoint point blank microphone killer am I
No need to lie - got the Flavor Flave
To prove I'll win and if not the save
I'll pick up, rack up - put your whole shack up
Just choose to lose the bet - emcee stick up
This is the wiz - but the mike's not his, it's mine
One time let the star shine
And I'm tellin' you - yelling at you you're through
Don't think you're grown cause your moustache grew
I'm number one - you know it weighs a ton
And I'll be the burger - you can be the bun, girl
Surroundin' - my steady poundin'
Get on down to my funky sound
And rock the rhythm rhyme - one time your mind
Rhythm roll - two times control
The mauler and the caller of your doom
And when I'm ready to leave - you're gonna know I go boom
Three times y'all - rhythm rhyme and rock
Then you'll that the D is on the block
Four times y'all and never ever the whack
It's the hour to the minute - time to blow BLACK

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Too Much Posse"

All right party people, bust a groove
It's guaranteed to shake your butt and make you move
I got a little something fly ass, gonna kick you high [?]
It's not a drive from my little rut
It's not for your earhole that we call a bug
Ya know what I'm sayin'
Now bust it out
There is a lot of people out there
That's building up a force
Of course that we call a posse
None will be grown when you got to cope and you gall [?]
You start up with two
And you end up with two thousands by the millions
You dig what I'm sayin'
Now there's a lot of posses out there
Trying to take over posses
And trying to turn those posses
Into their posse
But when you got too much
Like the gear grabbin' such and such [?]
Nobody can take yours
So they'll be sweatin' from the paws [?]
Trying to take whatcha got
They're so hot from the pot
Do they get the bad cold
An' those riding with the [?]
Ya know what I'm sayin'

What do you got to say about this
A force so strong that you can't resist
You may as well join 'em - you know you can't beat 'em
Pack a hundred people - ya know ya gonna need 'em
Straight with the system is down by law
Cause every half hour they get nine more
They run all the dollars that come in town
So either join the crew or get beat down
I watched all the guys be so damn cruel
Try to get fast - you must be a fool
Blood through and through - the boys don't play
I seen 'em tax and run an operation today
They got too - too - too much posse

Yeah, I had a party - much people came by
I'm talking to a 'g' cause the 'g' real fly
Chillin' in my room - chewin' off her ear
Chillin' stypid fly - cause I got stupid gear
My door kicked open by her man and crew
The 'g' turned to me and said, "Who're you?"

I said, "Yo fly. Yeah the 'g' lied."
Stuck in the corner while the 'g' cried
And then from the back - my homeboys came
Wear Uzis and knives and said, "Go blame." [?]
Ya lying ass girl with the fake tears
We got a big posse and we show no fears
We got too - too - too much posse
We got too - too - too much posse

Yeah, that's right
And I'm get ready to step off
Ya know what I'm sayin'
And all you posses out there
That's trying to help posse to posse
Yo, we gotta stop that as
Scatter your brain from here to White Plains
Ya know what I'm sayin'
We got the shit that you just can't fuck with

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Righstarter (Message To A Black Man)"

Mind over matter - mouth in motion
Can't defy cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this
Right

You spend a buck in the 80's - whatcha you get is a preacher
Forgivin' this torture of the system that brought 'cha
I'm on a mission and you got that right
Addin' fuel to the fire - punch to the fight
Many have forgotten what we came here for
Never knew or had a clue - so you're on the floor
Just growin' not knowin' about your past
now you're lookin' pretty stupid while you're shakin' your ass

Mind over matter - mouth in motion
Can't defy cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this
Right

Some people fear me when I talk this way
Some come near me - some run away
Some people take heed to every word I say
Some wanna build a posse - some stay away
Some people think that we plan to fail
Wonder why we go under or we go to jail
Some ask us why we act the way we act
Without lookin' how long they kept us back

Mind over matter - mouth in motion
Can't defy cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this
Right

Yes you if I bore you - I won't ignore you
I'm sayin' things that they say I'm not supposed to
Give you pride that you may not find
If you're blind about your past then I'll point behind
Kings, Queens, warriors, lovers
People proud - sisters and brothers
Their biggest fear - suckers get tears
When we can top their best idea

Mind over matter - mouth in motion
Can't defy cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this
Right

Mind revolution - our solution

Mind over matter - mouth in motion
Corners don't sell it - no you can't buy it
Defy cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this
Right

Our solution - mind revolution
Can't sell it - no you can't buy it in a potion
You lie about the life that you wanted to try
Tellin' me about a head - you decided to fly
Another brother with the same woes that you face
But you shot with the same hands - you fall from grace
Every brother should be every brother's keeper
But you shot with your left while your right was on your beeper

Mind over matter - mouth in motion
Can't defy cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this
Right

As the world turns - it's a terrible waste
To see the stupid look stuck on your face
Timebomb alarm for the world - just try it
Known to all zones as the one man riot
I'm on a mission to set you straight
Children - it's not too late
Explain to the world when it's plain to see
To be what the world doesn't want us to be

Mind over matter - mouth in motion
Can't defy cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this
Right

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Public Enemy No. 1"

Yo Chuck, bust a move man
I was on my way up here to the studio
Ya know what I'm sayin'
And this brother stop me and axe me
"Yo wassup with that brother Chuckie D, he swear he nice"
I said
"Yo the brother don't swear he's nice, he knows he's nice"
Ya know what I'm sayin'
So Chuck, we gotta fill in
You turn him into a Public Enemy man
Now remeber that line you was kicking to me
On the way out to LA [?]
While we was in the car on our way to the Shot [?]
Well yo right now kick the bass for them brothers
And let them know
What goes on
What goes on
Well I'm all in - put it up on the board
Another rapper shot down from the mouth that roared
1-2-3 down for the count
The result of my lyrics - oh yes, no doubt
Cold rock rap - 49er supreme
Is what I choose and I use - I never lose to a team
Cause I can can go solo - like a Tyson bolo
Make the fly girls wanna have my photo
Run in their room - hang it on the wall
In remembrance that I rocked them all
Suckers, ducks, ho-hum emcees
You can't rock the kid - so go cut the cheese
Take this application of rhymes like these
My rap's red hot - 110 degrees
So don't start bassin' I'll start placin'
Bets on that you'll be disgracing
You and your mind from a beatin' from my rhymes
A time for a crime that I can't find
I'll show you my gun - my Uzi weighs a ton
Because I'm Public Enemy number one

One [x7]

You got no rap - but you want to battle
It's like havin' a boat - but you got no paddle
Cause I never pause - I say it because
I don't break in stores - but I break all laws
Written while sittin' - all fittin' not bitten
Givin' me the juice that your not gettin'

I'm not a law obeyer - so you can tell your mayor
I'm a non-stop, rhythm rock poetry sayer
I'm the rhyme player - the ozone layer
A battle what? Here's a bible start your prayer
This word to the wise is justified
If they ask you what happened - just admit you lied
You just got caught a - for going out of order
And now you're servin' football teams their water
You messed with the master, word to Chuck
And I'll wax cold tax, made sure you got dome [?]
You just got dissed - all but dismissed
Sucker duck emcees - you get me pissed
It's no fun - being on the run
Because they got me - Public Enemy number one

One - One - One
One - One - One

Don't you know, don't you know
I got a posse over force to back me up
Watch out, we got never the match
Ambush attack on my back - doubleteamin', get creamed
So we have us [?]
Wanna hear it again
We got a force - enemy down
The L.I. circuit sound
Ain't it Chuckie D, myself and KG - Flavor, DJ Melody
Oh yes, I presume it's the tunes - that make us groom
To make all the ladies swoom [?]
But it's also the words from outer region - a goldboy session
Kickin' like Bruce Lee's chinese connection
On stereo - never ever [?]
All wax - yes I'm talkin' about vinyl
They said stop freeze
I got froze up
Because I'm Public Enemy number one

One - One - One
One - One - One
One - One - One

For all you suckers - liars, your cheap amplifiers
You crossed up wires are always starting fires
You grown up criers - now here's a pair of pliers
Get a job like your mother - I heard she fixes old dryers
You have no desires - your father fixes tires
You try to sell ya equipment - but you get no buyers
It's you they never hire - you're never on flyers
Cause you and your crew - is only known as good triers
Known as the poetic political lyrical son
I'm Public Enemy number one

One - One - One

One - One - One
One - One - One

Yeah, that's right Chuck man
That's what you gotta do
You gotta tell them just like that
Ya know what I'm sayin'
Cause yo man, let me tell you a little somethin' man
These brothers runnin' around - hard headed
Makin' a little jealous
Ya know what I'm sayin'
Just like that, ya know
They try to bring you down with 'em
But yo Chuck, you gotta let 'em know who's who in the world of beat
You gotta let 'em know that this is the 80's
And we can get all the ladies
And in the backyard we got a fly Mercedes
And that's the way the story goes
That's just the way the story goes
Let me tell you a little somethin' man

Public Enemy Lyrics

"MPE"

Public Enemy

I'm cold gettin' busy while I'm shakin' you down
I'm on the air - you're on the ground
Chuck D - the enemy - words you heed
Build for speed - but what you need is
Funky fresh lyrics fallin' down on time
Your enemy poppin' it - droppin' dime
Comin' out rockin' a tomahawk jam
And still gettin' fly with the mike in my hand
I'm cold coolin' out - layin in the shade
Dealers buggin cause they're gonna get sprayed
Their intimidator - your Scarface
What's goin' on (huh) what's takin' place
I don't wear gold but I clock ducats
Cause I have the money overflowing out of buckets
You want crazy dollars - I make people holler
You stick 'em up stupid and I'm snatching biters collars
Cause I'm

Public Enemy

I'll rebuild your mine to alleviate
Unnecessary pressures that can recreate
The sting that stung Yama-Goochie Foo Yung
He bit the Public Enemy he nearly got hung
His brain was gettin' bigger than a pregnant toad
His heartbeat stopped cause of overload
See, I made the beat that broke his back
I cut his circulation - made his world turn back
I find things out like E.S.P.
I've got Kreskin's brain velocity
Like Alexander Munday - I'm in like Flint
Mercedes limousine with a hardcore tint
I'm captain of the ships - I make 'em walk the planks
Riding round the world - hundred sixty million francs
Not like the kind that you put on the grill
Cause I only do it like that when I'm on a chill hill
I'm the

Public Enemy

I'm goin' for the money that man ever made
Gettin' thrills from orders that the suckers obeyed
It's gettin' late and I can't wait
To drive by the bus and rock my tape
My car is movin' fast, like a train
Never skiddin' off the road, not even in the rain

I'm cold dodgin' tickets, rockin' all the jams
Makin' biters step back and understand
I got to the beach, the ground was so sandy
Girls on my jock like ants on candy
Checking out the fellas with the girls on the side
Put ya boat in the water, let's take a ride
to the land of party people rocking shocking to the beat
Keep ya eyes on ya girl cause ya know I'm gonna cheat
I'm gonna max and relax and chill my will
Body rockin', brain shockin' makes your heart stand still
Where's the

Public Enemy

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Yo! Bumrush The Show"

Yo! Bum rush the show

I am taking no prisoners, taking no shorts
Breakin' with the metal of a couple of forts
While we're hearin' that boom supplement the mix
Gonna rush 'em like the Bears in the 46
Homeboys I don't know but they're part of the pack
In the plan against the man, bum rush attack
For the suckers at the door, if you're up and around
For the suckers at the door, we're gonna knock you back down

[Chorus:]

Yo! Bum rush the show [x4]

Yo, [?] around [?]
You're gonna tell us, man
That we can't get inside your spot?
Yo man, let me tell you somethin', man
We came all the way down here from the Welch
Ya know what I'm sayin'
Yo man, you're talkin' about gettin' busy
Yo, you wanna get busy?
Come on, let's step to the back
Ya know what I'm sayin'
I take you to the back and show you some of my techniques
And I'll stomp a mud hole in your ass
Bitch

Searchin my body for fuckin' what
My gun's just for fun and my knife don't cut
How can I make you understand
I get ill on a posse with my goddamn hands
Troubles, not me, I don't mean to cause
But you took one look and began to pause
Didn't hollar at the dollar we was willin' to spend
But you took one look, wouldn't let our ass in

[Chorus (x4)]

Yo homes, I don't know what you're talkin' about, man
But yo, bust a move man
Yo, me and my crew, we were in a four limo over last night
Ya know what I'm sayin'
And they are on their way my crib, man
Now yo, when you feel a [?]
[?] talkin' that garbage
Yo, me and my crew got cold crash this side of the door
Ya know what I'm sayin'

Talkin' about a nine?
Yo, a nine ain't gonna stop the bum rush, homes

[Chorus (x4)]

Cold bum rushin' doors like at first it's something
All we realize that the show ain't nuthin'
For the stunts and the blunts, whole world inside
The reason that the mighty used force supplied
No comp, we'll stomp all in our way
Gave me static so I don't pay
It might be a trick that you don't like
Comin' in the side door then I'm grabbin' the mike
Walkin' and talkin' - fist full in the air
It might seem like that we don't care
A ho for an oh, a pow for an ow
Girls start screamin' all I say is wow
Get that sucker who shot that gun
Whip his monkey ass till it ain't no fun
5-O showed and wouldn't you know
They blamed it on the kid cause all I said was...

[Chorus (x4)]

Yeeaah man, yo
I was at the park last night
Ya know what I'm sayin'
Gold clocks for megadollars, man
An' these brothers, man
Walked up to me talkin' about they was gonna stick me up
Yo, man, let me tell you somethin', man
These are the same brothers, man, that tried to stick up [?]
Ya know what I'm sayin'
But yo, I got a posse, man
That wouldn't let them bum rush my operation
Ya know what I'm sayin'

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Raise The Roof"

Testing - one - two

Testing - one - two

The house is now on fire

Spread the walls ya'll

Everybody get somebody we don't want anybody let fuck nobody

Cause you know what time it is

It's time to get busy

And when it's time to get busy

You know what you gotta do

You gotta

Raise the roof because it's all on fire

Not done by the sun or electrical wire

Not done by sons stricking matches with daughters

But done by scratches so save that water

This jam is packed so I just figure

All we need is the house to get bigger

So startin' with the roof down to the base

We're at your service to burn the place

Come on

Come on

Come on Raise the roof

That's right

Raise the roof

Come on

With the spot as hot as it can get

An' the roof's on fire - you're soaked and wet

The puzzle on your face shows as you sweat

But your body keeps movin' with no regrets

Chandeliers shake, swing from front to back

Left to right all night - and the lights don't crack

Your minds on the time - hopin' it don't end

Cause it's time to get stupid - here we go again

Come on

Come on

Come on raise the roof

Come on

Raise the roof ya'll

Come on

Stare at the strope - pull your earlobe

For the sights and sounds clear across the globe

This jam might hit or miss the charts

But the style gets wild as state of the art

Dazzling in science - bold in nerve

But givin' my house what it deserves
Served on the floor cause I get payed
Make the fans that left, wished they had'a stayed
Realize my friend - ain't this a trip
As your body gets railed when you do the flip
And your mind gets rocked when we're on the roll
Then the freak of the week makes you lose control
A Swatch for a watch - so you'll know the time
Your crowd gets loud and you clock my rhyme
The messiah's on fire and I'm living proof
I'll quench your desire and raise your roof

Come on
Come on raise the roof
Come on
Raise the roof
Come on

In school I'm cool throughout the week
When the weekend comes - I'm down with the Greeks
Frat brothers known across the seven seas
Fly ladies of the 80's - sororities
The Zetas, Deltas, AKA's
Women that keep me in a daze
The A-Phi-A - Sigma boys on the move
With the Kappas and the Ques and of course the groove
And for real it's the deal and the actual fact
Takes a nation of millions to hold me back
Rejected and accepted as a communist
Claimin' fame to my name as a terrorist
Makin' money in corners that you'll never see
Dodgin' judges and the lawyers and the third degree
Nothin' wrong with a song to make the strong survive
Realize gave me five cause I kept 'em alive
Mislead what you read about my devilish deeds
Mislead what I said so you're better off dead
Make 'em hear it and see it for the deaf and blind
And command it and we'll plan it for incapable minds
Take for granted and demand it from the wave of my hand
Make the jealous understand it and just say damn
When they see me ask a question - "How the hell can it be?"
When they watch me pull a serpent straight out of the sea
Turn the winter into summer - then from hot to cold
Expand my power on the hour - make you all behold
From the slammer swing a hammer like the mighty Thor
God of thunder, you'll go under - then you'll all applaud
And fathom that distance, that the mad must reap
Meet Namor sea lord - Prince of the deep
Here for you to fear at any cost
Tellin you to get busy or you better get lost
Livin' lives civilized from the lessons I taught
Cities buried underground just because I went off
My friends, enemies - better be my friend

Is the question people guessin' is this the end?
End of the world - are you guessin' yes?
Just say and don't delay it - get it off your chest
Houses of crack - I've seen too much
I go ready - aim - fire - then I'll blow 'em up

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Megablast"

Time is gettin' crazy - people clockin' out
They're robbin' all the cribs on death wish route
Breakin' into cars trying to steal their system
20 pounds on the bar, betcha can't lift 'em
Ya throw two punches, now you got no wind
Hittin' mega pipes, gettin' super stupid thin
Smokin' all the squares and crying all the tears
Cause you're workin' for ya boy, came short and full of swears
Ya couldn't make the money cause ya smoked up all the product
Walkin' round town, skeptalepsy illaroduct
Can't be trusted cause you're living in the past
Ya should have kept yo ass away from that blast
MEGABLAST!
Oh please, oh please, oh please, oh please
Just give me just one more hit [x8]
I got a homeboy who is out on the block
He sells mo crack than they sell fish at the dock
He runs to every car, thinkin' he's a star
He gets his product snatched by some people in a car
The car pulls off as he hungs onto the side
Of the car that is in motion, guess his product took a ride
He tried to sell a demon for a thirty dollar bill
Fake gold plate on the back, no frills
Fake Hawaiian suit, scratched up knees
In his fridgerator, bread, water, cheese
An antique fork, how long will it last?
We'll see in twelve minutes when he wants the blast
MEGABLAST!
Oh please, oh please, oh please, oh please
Just give me just one more hit [x8]

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Terminator X Speaks With His Hands"

Terminator X Speaks With His Hands...